

A
RELATION
Of what most Remarkably happened
DURING
The Last CAMPAIGN
IN
IRELAND,
BETWIXT
His Majesties Army Royal,
And the Forces of the
Prince of Orange,

Sent to Joyn the Rebels, under the
Command of the *Count de Schomberg.*



Published by Authority.

DUBLIN,
Printed for Alderman *James Malone*, Bookseller
in *Skinner-Row.* 1689.

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the Battle of the Blenheim, he was forced to yield, which
then sent to surround the Garrison of Cambray, who slighted
was Commanded by the said Colonel, however, who slighted
the Summons with that Resolution and Bravery, it became a good

**A Relation of what most Remarkably
happened, during the last Campaign,
in Ireland, betwixt his Majesties Army
Royal, and the Forces of the Prince
of Orange, &c**

At a time when his Majesties thoughts were wholly laid out
and employ'd, chiefly to reinforce his Army, and repair
those losses which he sustained by the Siege of *London*, *Ox-*
ford, and the unfortunate Defeat of his Forces at *Cruden Castle*
near *Imbelling*, his Majesty received certain Intelligence, That on the
21st of *August* last, *Monsieur de Schomberg* with a powerful Army, and
a great Train of *Artillery*, sufficiently provided with all *Amunition*,
and Materials for War, did come to an Anchor in the Bay of *Carick-*
fergus, in the North-East part of *Ireland*, and that the Invaders the
same day Landed 200 Men, who immediately Intrenched themselves
near the Sea-side to secure the Landing of the rest.

Brigadier Maxwell, Commander in Chief of his Majesties Forces in
those Northern parts, finding himself too weak to make Opposition a-
gainst so Potent an Enemy, thought he was obliged in prudence, to
retire back to the Navy, leaving only *Margery Morris* Regiment of
Foot, and nine Companies of *Cormack O Neils* in *Carickfergus*, to di-
vert the Enemy, and hinder him, by the longest defence they could,
from advancing too soon towards the King. The very next day *Com-*
de Schomberg Landed almost his whole Army without any opposition,
and immediately Detached the 100 Men he left almost the day before,
to keep a small open Town, situated in the middle part of that
Bay, whither he presently march'd with his whole Army, and not
long after he was only 10 Miles from the King's Army.

there ready to joyn him, a considerable Reinforcement of Horse from the Rebels of the North; he stayed at Belfast till the Nineteenth, and then sent to Summons the Garrison of Carrickfergus to yield, which was Commanded by the said Collonel Marcury Moor, who slighted the Summons with that Resolution and Bravery, as became a good Officer and a Loyal Subject.

The next day being the 20th. of August, Count de Schomberg began to open his Trenches, and then played upon the Town from four Batteries of Cannon, and two Mortar-pieces; at the same time the Castle was furiously battered from the Fleet attending him in the Bay, so that in a short space both the Town and Castle were almost levelled with the Ground. However, the Governour bravely defended the place for Nine days, till he was reduced to the last Extremity, having but one Barrel of Powder left, and without any hope of Relief, he then quitted the Town upon very Honourable terms, tho' afterwards his Capitulation (almost in every Article) was most barbarously broken by the Troops of Monsieur Schomberg, who suffered (in his own presence) some of the Soldiers to be stripped of their Cloaths, Disarmed, and otherwise basely used, and he himself (directly contrary to the Agreement) detained some Officers Prisoners.

The Garrison thus abused by the Rebels and their Adherents, march'd to the Newry, a little open Town, seated on the passage of the Mountains which divide the Northern Province of Ulster from that of Leinster, in which is Dublin, the Metropolis of all the Kingdom. To this small Town his Majesty had sent before his Grace the Duke of Berwick with a detachment of Horse, Dragons, and Foot, to divert the Enemies March, and hinder his too speedy approaches, time being then very precious in respect to the circumstances of his Majesties Army; who on the 26th. of August, leaving Dublin, came to Drogheda, attended with his Troop of Guards, and 200 Horse of the Regiment of Collonel Parker, accompanied by Monsieur le Comte D'Anjou, Ambassador Extraordinary from his most Christian Majesty, by Marquess De Rosen, Marshal-General of the Armies of Ireland; and by many other Commanders and Officers of the Court, leaving the rest of his Army Encamped near Dublin, to be put into a condition to follow his Majesty, by the Care and Conduct of his Grace the Duke of Tyrconnel, whose Zeal and Fidelity to the Crown in the worst of Times, can hardly in History find their Parallel, who in a short time manag'd matters

matters so well, that a considerable Army, well-equipped and in good Order, marched after the King to *Drogheda*: where the Troops that daily arrived, Encamped on a rising Ground on the side of the Town next to *Dublin*, having the River and *Drogheda* before them, and towards the Enemy, so that this place was conceived to be the most advantageous to Oppose him, in case of a speedy March.

His Grace the Duke of *Berwick*, one of his Majesties Lieutenant-Generals, being at the *Newry* to observe the Motions of the approaching Enemy, had notice that *Cornet Schomberg* was coming forward with his whole Army, consisting of 22 Battalions of Foot, Six Regiments of Horse, and Two of *Dragoons*, besides the *Irish* killing Band of Rebels, and that his Advance Guard was already in sight: his Grace finding himself too weak to make any considerable Opposition (after he had view'd an Advanced party consisting of Ten Squadrons of Horse and obliged them to Retreat) fired the Town, and to render the Enemies Passage more difficult, broke up the High-ways, and made a good Retreat to *Dundalk*, a place situated on this side the Mountains, eight Miles from the *Newry*, and sixteen from *Drogheda*.

The Marquis *D'Essex*, who Commanded then in Chief at *Dundalk*, upon consideration with his Grace, that their United Forces could not maintain the Town, being an open place, and all its Fortification Demolished long since by *Oliver Cromwell*, thought it best and most safe for the Kings Service, to preserve their Men, and join the King, then Encamped with a good Army at *Drogheda*, which they did accordingly.

About this time a *Trumpet* came from the Enemy to *Drogheda*, with a Letter directed to the Commander of *Dundalk* in the Front of which, at first view, was represented a long List of Titles, (viz.) Governour of the *Ducal Prussia*, *Grandee of Portugal*, Commander of several places, &c. But the greatest Titles were *Duke of Schomberg*, Generalissimo of the Armies of their Majesties of Great Britain in *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*: after which, he severely complains of the burning of *Newry*, and grievously threatens Vengeance against the Prisoners in his Custody, if any further provocations in that kind should be offered to him. To the haughty Import of which Letter, his Majesty thought fit to return a humble Answer, as from the Governour of *Dundalk*, in which he threatens *Schomberg*, that if no speedy reparation was not made for the Barbarous Murther offered to the Gar-

Prison of *Carickfergus*; contrary almost to every Article of their
 Stipulation, he would take Satisfaction for that breach of Faith, up-
 on the Persons of the Rebel Prisoners in his custody; which Letter
 was thus directed.

The Commander of Dundalk to the Commander of the Enemies Army.

And was sent by a Trumpet, but produced no Answer.

The Right Honourable my Lord *Mountcastle*, one of his Majesties
 Lieutenant-Generals, sometime Prisoner of War, and very much
 indisposed by great and dangerous wounds, lying then at *Inchilling*,

(a place most unwholesome in its situation) believing he had to do
 with a Generous Enemy; and according to the usual Method of
 Honour, did therefore reasonably enough propose to himself, that

he might obtain his Liberty of *County Schonberg*, upon his Parol, to
 go to *Dublin*, where he might have better Accommodation for his Cure,
 and then to return Prisoner. To which purpose my Lord writ to

Sir *Richard Neagle* his Majesties Secretary of War, to desire him to
 write in his own Name to *Monsieur de Schonberg*, in the Direction of
 which Letter was to the *Marshal de Schonberg*, who was sent by a

Trumpet, who met him Northwards upon his March beyond the *Newry*.
 The Letter was delivered to his Secretary; who soon after return-
 ed it to the Bearer, telling him, that his Master could not receive

it, because it was not directed to him as Duke, which Quality (he said)
 was due to him: And the Secretary at the same time delivered a
 Letter from himself to Sir *Richard Neagle*, in which he gave the

same Reasons for refusing his Letter; and further added, that his
 Master had renounced his Title of *Marshal*, when he left France
 for his Religion. During all this time, his Majesty prepared him-

self with all diligence and expedition imaginable, to Rendezvous
 his Army at *Drogheda*, which was the better effected by the time
 the Enemy lost in the Siege of *Carickfergus*, and by the slowness of

Schonberg March through the difficult Passages of the Mountains,
 with his great Train of Artillery and Baggage, and through the
 deep Ways from those Mountains to the *Newry*, which his Grace

the Duke of *Devon* had left very uneasy to the Enemy, and al-
 most unpassable, by digging up and breaking all the Gallies ways
 thereabouts. By this time his Grace the Duke of *Devon* having

ordered all things in very good Order in *Dublin*, on the 14th of
 September came to the King at *Drogheda*, with all the Horse, the In-
 fantry

santry being arrived there some Days before. Which, when all together, his Majesty reviewed and found them to consist of about Twenty Thousand Men, Horse, Foot, and Dragoons, and was abundantly satisfied with the whole, but was most pleased in the good appearance of the Horse, and particularly with the Regiments of Horse of the Duke of Tyrconnel, and of my Lord Galway, and with the Lord Dungan's Regiment of Dragoons. But what gave the King the greatest satisfaction was, that he was sure of his Army, not only as to their Fidelity, but also as to their Courage, by the impatience they express in any delay, to Encounter the Enemy.

By this time Count de Schomberg was advanced to Dundalk, upon which, his Majesty resolving to loose no opportunity of fighting the Enemy, and not any ways to balk the vigorous resolutions of his Soldiers, marched September the 14th. directly to Athlone (which the whole Army, in Order of Battel, upon two Columns (as he himself had directed it,) this place is half way betwixt Drogheda and Dundalk) the better there to observe the Enemies Countenance, where he thought fit to mark out his Camp, and sent immediately Orders for the Foot to hasten their March, not judging it safe to be so near the Enemy without them. Upon which, the whole Brigade of his Majesties Foot-Guard came up at Midnight, and the rest of the Infantry joyned them the next day. The Army in its two Lines, with the Reserve, Encamp'd in their Order of Battel upon the Hills fronting towards Dundalk, having the River of Lagan before them, which had two Bridges opposite to each Wing of the Irish Line, the Affain-Bridge at the Right, and Knockbridge at the Left, which were secured by Dragoons, tho' the River was passable in several places. His Majesty contented himself with his Head Quarters in some very mean Cottages, at the right of the first Line, where his Bed-Chamber was a poor Irish Cabin (hard to creep into, without either Door, Window, or Chimney, the French Ambassador, and the Duke of Tyrconnel, had suitable Apartments in his Majesties Quarters, and the other General Officers were Accomodated after the same fashion in their respective Posts.

All the Ground from the River Lagan towards Dundalk, is a continued Rise of Hills, until you come to a Valley, in which there is a narrow Bogg, which beginning from the left, runs the whole length of the Town, and so continues to the Sea-side. His Majesty

lies

sties: Advanced Guards on the Top of these Hills, stood constantly in View of the Town, and of those of the Enemy, seperated only by this Bogg, through which there were several narrow Passes or Defiles:

The King went every day on Horse-back to view and observe the Enemies Postures; there did not happen many Skirmishes between both Armies, but upon all occasions that any of the Kings Party had to pass the Bogg, or to Charge the Enemy, they had ever the better of it, taking several Prisoners, either Foraging or in other Circumstances: And many Deserters from *Schomberg's* Army came over to the Kings.

Count Schomberg had disposed his Camp upon two Lines in the plain Ground, at the Foot of the Hills which were Northward of *Dundalk*, having the River before him, and the Town behind it; where he had taken up his own Quarters, with some Horse and Foot of his own, and of the *Inskilling* Rebels, who had joyned his Army: His Left Wing was secured by a large Arm of the Sea, which came up to the Town, by which his Ships brought him from the North of this Kingdom, and from England, all Provisions of *Bisket, Beer, &c.* and Forrage for his Horses: To secure his Right Wing, which lay most Exposed, he made some Retrenchments, and put a strong Garrison into a Castle of my Lord *Bellen*, situated upon a Rising Ground; for his greater safety, he Fortified all the Avenues to *Dundalk*, with strong Retrenchments, to Defend which, he there Posted a Battalion of the Prince of *Orange's* Guards, and a Regiment of *French*.

Four days after his Majesty had Encamped at *Alers-Town*, he resolved to observe *Count Schomberg's* Countenance a little closer, and endeavour to Engage him to a Battel. Upon this Design the King Marched with his whole Army towards him in excellent Order. His Grace the Duke of *Tyrconnel*, Captain-General, Commanded the Right Wing; the Marquess *de Rosen*, Marshal of Ireland, the Left. The King himself drew up his Army in full view of the Enemy, so that the Extent of the Right Wing of the first Line, was within less than Cannon-Shot of them: Both Lines being ranged along the Hills, extending to the Left, a little more remote from the Enemy, whose Advanced Guards from their Posts, did plainly see the Disposition and excellent Order of the Royal Army.

The

The Day was very clear, so that the brightness of the Arms, with the glittering reflections from the broad Syths, (which most of the Foot were Armed with instead of Pikes) seem'd to strike some Terror into the Enemies Army.

His Majesty, attended by *Count d'Avau* and some Persons of Quality of his Court, was upon the Descent of the Hill, nearer advanced towards the Enemy than the Right Wing: A Squadron of about 60 Voluntiers (being for the most part Officers of his Majesties Household) were upon a lower Ground, and somewhat nearer to the Enemy, at the very Entrance of the Pass towards the Bogg, which Party was Commanded by the Right Honourable my Lord *Hunsdon*, and some other Reformed Officers of Note: My Lord *Thomas Howard* Riding Right-hand-Man of the first Rank, and Marched directly up to the very Entrance of this Passage (which leads through the Bogg to *Dundalk*;) to secure which, the Enemy at the Mouth thereof, had strongly Entrenched themselves with a party of Dragoons.

Schomberg conceiving his Majesty intended to force his Pass, and so to enter *Dundalk*, Commanded his *Iriskilling* Foot to Advance to the Entrance of it towards the Town, and supported them with a Squadron of Horse, and strongly Lined all the Entrenchments behind them towards the Town, with Musqueteers.

His Majesty observing these Motions of the Enemy, Posted some Dragoons on each side this Pass, further Advanced beyond the Voluntiers, to Flank the Enemy in case they should attempt to Advance; and some Foot-Granadeers were advantageously put into several little Cabbins at the winding of this way, not a Musquet-shot from the Enemy, who stood at the Head of the Defiles. Here hapned some little Skirmishes, but no considerable loss to either side. And after that his Majesties Army had been thus drawn up for three hours in view of the Enemy; during which time several Acclamations and Shouts Ecchoed from them, as Men full of Courage and Resolution to Fight; nothing of which could provoke the Enemy from their Holes, nor was any thing else attempted by them. His Majesty Commanded the Army to March back to *Alm-Town*, the left Wing of each Line being then the Van-Guard, the King himself remaining in the Rear of his whole Army, there expecting the Enemy would Detach some strong Party to observe his March, but not a Man of them stirred.

No ſooner was *Count Schomberg* come into *Ireland*, but he preſently found he had great reaſon to ſuſpect the *French* Troops, eſpecially thoſe who were newly raiſed, and had Deſerted in *Flanders*, as well as the *Iriſh*, and moſt of the *Engliſh* which he brought over with him, and this could not well be prevented; for the Prince of *Orange* being extreemly put to it for want of Men to Invade *Ireland*, was forced to Inliſt every body he could get, without further Examination, having even admitted without any Diſtinction, all the *French* Deſerters which his Adherents had ſent him from the Low Countreys. But what increaſed the Doubt and Jealouſies of this Old General, was the Proclamation ſet out by his Maſteſty, and the Conditions he therein offered to ſuch as were his own Subjects, and thoſe that were Forreigners, in caſe they would Deſert the Enemy, and embrace the Juſtice of his Quarrel againſt them. And alſo the Declaration of his Excellency the *Count d' Avaux*, purſuant to the Pardon Granted by his moſt Chriſtian Maſteſty, to ſuch of his Subjects that had Deſerted his Service, and were then in *Schomberg's* Army, in caſe they would forſake it, and Inliſt themſelves in the Service of his Maſteſty of *Great-Brittain*. Reſlecting on theſe things, with the ſeveral Notes diſperſed to the purpoſe thereof through his Camp, he thought himſelf obliged more to Guard himſelf againſt the growing Dangers in his own Army, than to think of advancing any further againſt the Kings. He preſently enjoined every body, upon pain of Death, not to ſtir out of his Camp. The Provost-Marſhal was always abroad, and he promiſed a Reward of five Piſtols for every Deſerter that ſhould be brought to him; and to ſtrike a terror into every body, he cauſed ſeveral to be Hanged upon a bare ſuſpicion that they intended to Deſert. Diſtruſting 500 *French*, he Diſarmed and ſtripped them of their Cloaths, all in one day, and preſently Shipp'd them back for *England*, from thence (as credibly reported) to be ſent into the Iſlands of *America*.

Notwithſtanding all this ſeverity, Deſerters came daily to the King, who from time to time gave an account of the great numbers of the Sick, and the mighty ſcarcity of *Schomberg's* Camp, tho' ſupplied with all Neceſſaries by his Shipping, as much as they could poſſibly bring him.

His Majesty having Notice of these advantages against the Enemy, resolved to reduce them to greater straights, by destroying all the Forrage they had yet left before their Camp, and along the Sea-Coast: To effect which, he Detached a considerable Body of Horse and Foot to defend another Party that were sent to bring with them all the Forrage they could carry, and then in sight of *Dundalk*, they Burnt all that was left for four Miles together, without the least opposition of the Enemy.

Count Schomberg suffering all these things, made us easily believe, he with his Army was but in a bad Condition, and not able to undertake any considerable Action; and to prevent the Danger of a panick fear in his Army, he amused them with the Expectations of 10000 *Danes*, which he expected daily, and deluded them with false News of great Defeats, which the Rebels (his Adherents) had given his Majesties Forces in other parts of the Kingdom; and caused them to make publick Demonstrations of Joy for those Fancied Victories. It would have been a Mystery to the King's Party even to this minute, had we not been informed by several Deserters, why he caused three Volleys of small Shot, and three Peals of his Cannon, both from the Ships, and from the Shoar, which they say was for Joy of a Great Victory, obtained by the Rebels against the King at *Connaught*, that his Majesty could never hear of to this day. Sometimes he kept up their drooping Spirits by giving out, that *Dublin* would be suddenly surpris'd by some Troops that he had sent thither for that purpose by Sea, which were actually Landed there, and that all the Inhabitants of that great City, had joyned his Party, and Declared themselves for him. 'Tis true that their Ships came to an Anchor in *Dublin-Road*, and that they began to Land some Men, when many Persons of Quality (as Volunteers) with the Militia of that County, both Horse and Foot, Marched in good Order to the Sea-side, to oppose their Design, (being Conducted by the Right Honourable the Lords High-Chancellor, and Chief Justice of that Kingdom) who soon obliged them to retire to their Ships, which then immediately put to Sea; and that City was so well managed, that it remained still in perfect Peace, by the great Care and Conduct of the Honourable *Simon Luttrell*, Collonel of Dragoons, and Governour of the Place, where by his Prudence he had so

well ordered every thing, that no attempts from abroad, or from any Faction within the City, could produce any Mischief, or give the Enemy any advantage.

Charlemont being the only place in the *North* of any strength remaining in his Majesties possession, the King believing the Enemy might be considerably annoyed by Excursions from thence, if they had a Garrison sufficient for that purpose, sent thither a Detachment of Foot, and so soon as they arrived Major *Regan*, Governour of that Important place, sent a strong Party immediately and took *Dungannon*, where he made a considerable Booty from the Enemy: And further to reinforce this Garrison, another Detachment of Foot was sent them, not only to defend the place against the Enemy, but also to enable them to disturb and annoy the Rebels as much as possible, during the Season of the Winter.

Before *Schomberg* made his descent into *Ireland*, the Town and Castle of *Sligo* were possessed by the Rebels of *Iniskilling*; tho' the Town is an open place, yet the Castle is very strong, and is the chief inlet from the *North*, into the Province of *Connaught*, in the *West* of *Ireland*, from whence they made frequent Incursions into that Province, and put the strong Town of *Galway* it self into great apprehensions of Danger, particularly from the notice of some private Intelligence held betwixt Collonel *Russel* and the disaffected party of that Town, of which he had been formerly Governour, and was now joyned with the Enemy.

The King receiving certain Advice, that Count *Schomberg* was about sending some *French* and *English* Granadiers, with other Troops, to carry on the Designs of the Rebels of *Sligo*, gave Orders immediately for Brigadier *Sarsfield*, with the Regiment of Horse Commanded by Collonel *Henry Luttrell*, Sir *Neile O Neile's* Regiment of Dragoons, and the three Regiments of Foot of *Charles O. Bryan*, *Moore*, and *O'hara*, to March forthwith to *Sligo*, and to clear that Province wholly of the Rebels: The said Brigadier (whose Loyalty and Courage had already rendered him sufficiently terrible to the Enemies of the Crown) being come to *Athlone*, Detached several Parties to possess the Passes, one of which meeting a Party of the Enemy, gave them an entire Defeat, and reprinted a great number of black Cattell: Another of his

his Parties joyning with some of the Militia, and some Gentlemen Volunteers of the Countrey, took a place called *James-Town*, and put all the Garrison there to a shameful flight, which they so closely pursued, that they were forced (to secure themselves) to Swim three Rivers, where many of them were Drowned, and the rest totally dispersed.

Sarsfield now Advancing into the Province of *Connaught*, Detached Collonel *Henry Luttrell* with a considerable Party, to hinder the Forces sent by *Schomberg*, from coming to *Sligo*, but a Body of Rebels issuing out of the Town to sustain the Enemy, *Luttrell* found himself as it were shut in betwixt them both, having only his Party of Horse and Dragoons with him, the Foot being not yet come up, by reason of the difficulty of their March; at which surprize, this brave Commander no whit dismayed, but he presently divided his Men into two Parties, and Commanded them to face both ways to the Enemy, which they did, and Charged them so vigorously, that they Routed them intirely, and pursued them to the very Gates of *Sligo*, where by fresh supplies, they were enabled to make Opposition; but Brigadier *Sarsfield* following immediately after, the Rebels abandoned the Town, save only about 500, which retired into the Castle, which was presently Invested, and soon after formally Besieged. They defended themselves for four days after the opening the Trenches, but then thinking an early Capitulation best, they obtained good Terms; after which they Marched away, only some French Granadiers took Party with his Majesties Forces. The taking of this place was of great Importance to the King, the Enemy by this being wholly shut up into the Ruined Countrey of the North, where they must certainly be reduced to great Extremities. This success was followed by another no less beneficial to his Majesties Affairs, which was the taking of a Castle possessed by the Rebels, situated on a most considerable Pass into the same Province: At the first appearance of the King's Forces, the Enemy desired to Capitulate, though it was otherwise impossible to take it, without Cannon, if they had been endued with Courage to make any Resistance. Forrage now growing scarce about *Alers-Town*, nothing almost remaining betwixt *Dundalk* and *Aberdee*, and the Enemy being in no Condition likely to make any Attempt, his Majesty (the 15th.

of *October*) thought fit to break up his Camp, and March back to *Atherdee*, where the Infantry Encamped on two Lines, having the Town behind them, from the Enemy; the Horse were divided into several Quarters thereabouts, for their better Accomodation, they beginning to suffer by the badness of the Season, and also for want of Forrage. The King resolving to Fortifie *Atherdee*, the Fortifications were begun before his Majesty came thither, and were afterwards carried on with all possible diligence during one whole Month whilst he stayed there, all which time the Enemy attempted nothing, but upon Parties the King sent out, there was some of them killed, and several taken Prisoners; and such as frequently Deserted *Schomberg's* Camp, brought constant Tydings of their great Sickness, and general want of almost all Necessaries for Humane support.

Atherdee being now sufficiently capable to defend it self, and continual Rains growing very troublesome, his Majesty disposed his Army into Winter Quarters, he himself returning to *Drogheda*, (upon the 13th. of *November*) where he made a stay only of five days; and to preserve the Forrage there, came the 18th. of the same Month to *Dublin*, and soon after received Intelligence, that *Schomberg* not being able to stay any longer at *Dundalk*, had left that place, and in it many of his Sick Men behind. *Monsieur de Boisleau*, Major-General and Governour of *Atherdee*, having the first notice of it, sent a Party of 24 Horse thither; the Officer who Commanded having found no body in the Town, sent 12 of his Party after the Enemy, to take an account of them, three Miles beyond the Town; towards the Mountains they overtook some of the Enemies Baggage, Guarded by 100 Foot, whom they Charged and put to flight, made two Officers Prisoners, and several Soldiers, and made a considerable Booty.

The Mighty Expectations of the Great *Schomberg*, and his Rebellious Adherents, being thus Defeated, he Marched into the North of *Ireland* towards *Belfast*, with the weak remainder of his Army, being diminisht much above one half, by extream Sickness, and want of necessary Subsistence, tho' he had a Fleet to attend him, and a whole Province behind him.

The Success of this Campaign has no ways been answerable to what *Count Schomberg* (had with the greatest assurances) proposed

to himself, but much contrary to the hopes he had given to his Troops of Quartering in *Dublin*, and to divide amongst them as *Cromwel* had done, the Possessions and Inheritances of the Loyal Party; he not doubting in the least, with the Army he had brought, and with the help of the Rebels, to be a compleat Conqueror of the whole Kingdom before the end of the Campaign; otherwise, a General of his Character, would never have attempted a Design so Great and Hazardous, to the loss of that Honour and Reputation which he had been so many years acquiring.

And to add full Measure of Grief to the Retirement of this General, amidst all the Frustrations of his Designs, my Lord *Mountcashel* most ingeniously wrought his own Deliverance from his Confinement at *Iniskilling*, being pretty well recovered of his Wounds, and came to the King at the Castle of *Dublin*, with several Officers and others, from the Enemy, on *Tuesday* the 17th. of *December*, where his Lordship was very kindly received by the King with a Hearty Welcome, and Carressed by all the Great Officers and others his Friends, with all demonstrations of Joy and Gladness imaginable.



E I N I S.
